

The Black Dahlia Murder, The Blackest Incarnation

i awaken -- deep in the grasp of frozen pines
not a shred of clothing, yet i feel no cold
the woods envelope my soul
perception multiplies
my senses heighten to extremes

my heart beat ever increasing
the only sound aside from the wailing of the wind through the trees

i know no fear
boundaries of mortal human flesh have abandoned me as i am renewed
i dreamt of such a mutation for countless winter nights
my essence became that of a beast
i gracefully cut through the forest
free of my former husk
unfettered by the hindrances of past

my purpose manifests, i am void of delusion
i am born into this wolverine form in seek of human flesh

led by vampiric hunger
i will to feast upon the bones of the meek
the marrow of my enemies

lusting to be bathed in the blood of a child
to quench my maw with shreds of virgin flesh
to tear apart he who i once was
to rid the world of his feeble lies

for days i travel north, leaving a trail of hollowed bodies in my frigid wake
finding my way back home to stalk amongst the feeble mortals
in the clothing of a sheep
envenomed, i am the blackest incarnation
the end of their disease

on my arrival, vengeance swings a heavy hand
crushing the will of god

for countless winter nights i have dreamt of such a day
i'd watch the humans crawl 'neath a swirling den of pain

the plight of all creation
the fall of their existence
extinction, the will of humanity
forsaken by my hand

oh weep, the angels shall be destroyed
as claws remove their wings
jaws sodden in the purest blood
in the purest fucking blood i bathe!

this blackened hand shall reap
shall reap insurmountable
undying, cleaving the sickly hearts of mortals true
earth falls as heaven shall
crumbling as god has taken knee and felt his creation's pain
the humans' fucking pain

our lord has birthed the perfect evil unto this fragile earth
the sands of time now weigh against you
pounding your weathered backs
impending dread is cast upon you to swallow whole your faith
the boundaries of your mortality are the only remorse you'll be shown
i arrive unwritten to blacken the work of your lord

your god so feeble, allowed for this end to be born
your god so feeble, trampled 'neath my wrath

to die crushed beneath my fist
to fall as heaven shall

my purpose manifests, i am void of delusion
i am born into this wolverine form in seek of human fucking flesh